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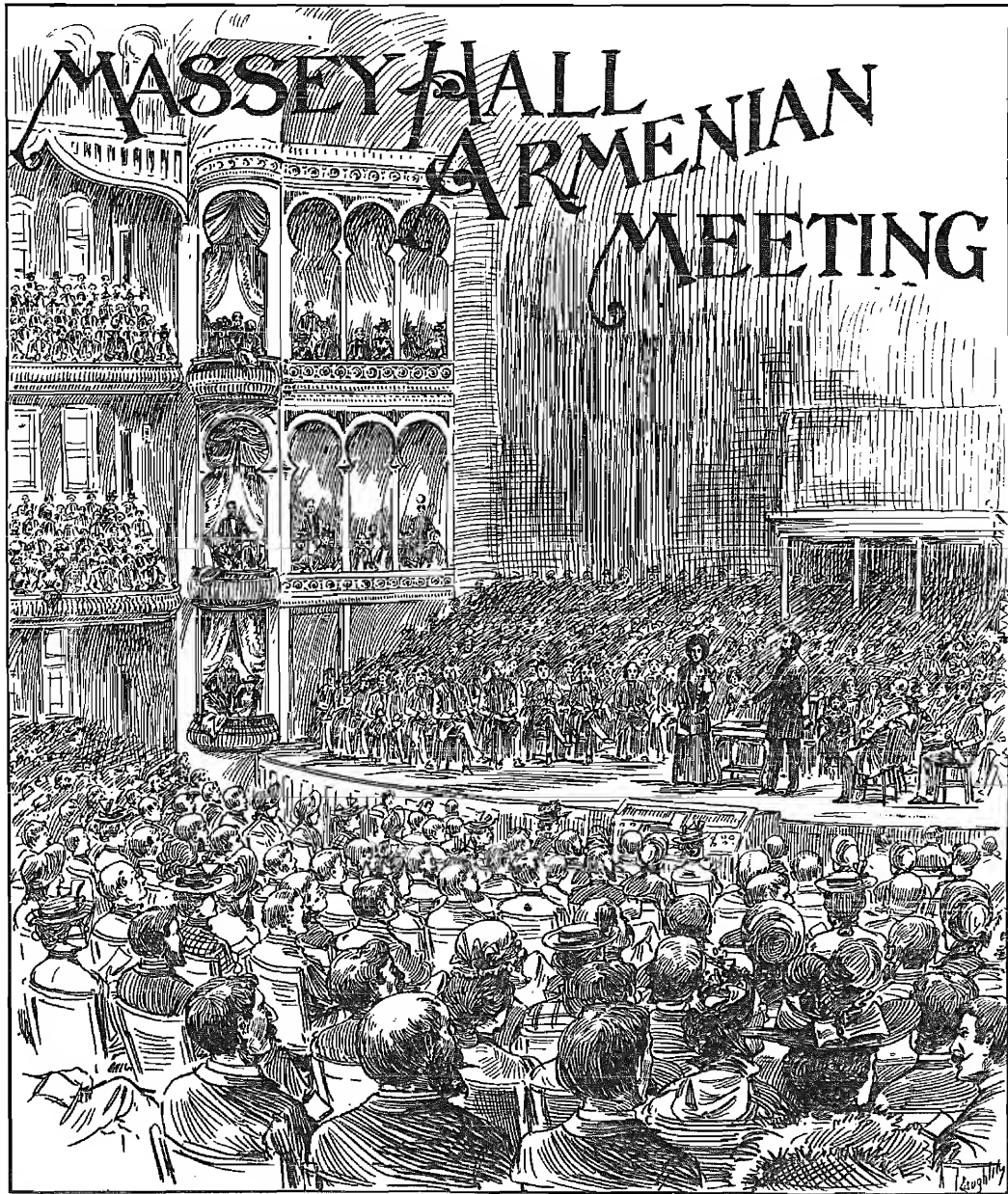
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# THE WAR CRY



VOL. II. No. 33. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JAN. 30, 1897. [Evangeline Booth, (Commissioner for North Western America.)] PRICE 5 CENTS.



NEARLY FIVE THOUSAND CITIZENS OF TORONTO ATTEND THE MEETING.  
 His Worship the Mayor: "I will now call upon Miss Booth to address the meeting."



*I have seen the guilty prosper, and the wicked win renown,  
I have seen the rich oppressor crush the poor man deeply down,  
I have seen the widow tremble at a heartless landlord's frown,  
But our God is marching on.*

*I have seen the healthy fading for the lack of food and care,  
And the city toiler sicken for want of rest and air,  
I have seen the gorgeous follies of the pampered millionaire,  
But our God is marching on.*

## Sham Compassion

### THE DYING LOVE OF CHRIST.

BY THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH—(Concluded).

What I could it be Christ who talked about a man in fire, a man crying for a drop of water, and denied even this small boon? Could it be Christ who talked about torment, and showed this vision of despair; the tender, loving, merciful Christ? Ah, he showed it, because He saw it; because this was the real danger, from which He had come to deliver! Because He knew that the sick beggar, covered with undesired wounds, and with scars an alleviating circumstance, to assuage his sufferings, might have the eternal compensation which should make his earthly troubles seem like a dream, if only his soul was right, if only he was "rich towards God." Christ showed this, because it was the only thing which no one else saw. The human needs of men were apparent enough to many benevolent people in His day, including the rich giver who was going to hell, but the crying soul needs, which had brought him out of Heaven, the hopeless was to which even the rich and happy were drifting—the undying worm, the quenchless fire, were the visions of sorrow which He only saw, and which His tenderest compassion betrayed itself in seeking to relieve. "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his own soul?" may be taken as indicating the foundation principle of His entire scheme of redemption.

SECOND: CHRIST'S COMPASSION IS DISTINGUISHED FROM ALL OTHER COMPASSIONS BY ITS PLAIN, OUTTUNG, PERSONAL DEALING.

"He would eat with sinners," talk familiarly and tenderly with the worst on the earth, and lay His hands upon the most loathsome, but He was incapable of dealing lightly with their sins. Imagine Christ giving an entertainment, and spending the evening in frivolous talk, in order that He might humor sinners and attract them to himself; imagine Him allowing His little band of disciples to sing current songs and read "amusing selections" for a couple of hours at a time to keep the people out of worse company! No, He was too tenderly compassionate for souls, who He knew might end their time on earth at any moment, thus to fool away His chance. He never lost an opportunity of talking straight to them about their sins, the interests of their souls, and the claims of His Father's law. The young ruler comes to Him, and he is so lovable, so moral, so good, might he not have been allowed to join the little band of disciples, and to have gained light gradually? "Yet lackedst thou one thing," was pronounced of the more clearly because "He loved him." "Sell that thou hast, and follow Me," said all the more distinctly because He could offer treasures for the soul.

The compassion of Jesus was not of the maiden kind, which leaves men their "little indulgences," and shrinks from

being "too hard" on them, where hardness is the indispensable condition of salvation. "If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off; if thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out." He mercilessly prescribes, before He decides, be cast into "eternal fire."

As to the religious ideas of His day. He walked straight across them with a

*I have heard the sound of weeping where the children cry for bread,  
And seen the parents creeping cold and supperless to bed;  
But a time is coming, brothers, when the poorest shall be fed,  
For our God is marching on.*

*Oh, luxury is pleasant for the few who feel its spell,  
But sloth and wanton wastefulness are paths that lead to hell,  
And the reign of right is coming which shall these ills dispel,  
For our God is marching on.*

cutting "Woe unto you!" Woe! Woe! was the one cry with which He met the teachers and professors of His time, provoking their bitterest hate and animosity. "Making clean the outside platter, while within are dead men's bones," was His short description of them and their doings. He upset the nice little fashions which had sprung up around the temple worship with a whip of cords. "Pharisees and harlots shall enter the Kingdom before you," He told the grand professors who listened to Him. He inflicted the faithful wounds of a freeman in order that He might awaken them to their danger and lead them to seek the only remedy.

THIRD: CHRIST'S COMPASSION WAS IN DIRECT CONTRAST WITH ALL MERE HUMAN BENEVOLENCE IN ITS "OTHER WORLDLINESS."

No one will dispute that He possessed the power to elevate the masses in a temporal sense, by bestowing on them all those benefits of which modern philanthropy aims. He could have fed them by a miracle every day, as easily as on the two occasions when He multiplied the bread; and who could have lectured on science, or history, or invention, so clearly, so perfectly, as He to whom all knowledge must be as an open book? He could have brought into His services those twelve legions of angels, and taken an earthly kingdom, from which He could have dispensed wealth and prosperity to all around; but He indicated His scheme for elevating and saving the people when He said: "I am the Way"—in another sphere, another realm, not of earthly good, but of Heavenly. When He was asked for the paths of honor in His Kingdom, He made it clear that He was leading to another and higher world through a "narrow" and with a "cup" of suffering and poverty in this.

FOURTH: CHRIST'S COMPASSION, STANDS OUT IN ITS SPIRITUAL, FELLOWSHIP.

The King of kings makes eternal friends of the fishermen. "He did not visit the poor," "He did not elevate their sad lot," and walk on in His own high path, having His fellowship. His joys, His sorrows, apart from them; but He shared His life with them in a holy comradeship. He did not live in the style and companionship of the worldly Pharisees, and occasionally visit Peter, James and John,

and hold meetings for the working classes; no, He lived with them and became education, elevation, salvation, and all to them by His blessed fellowship. "Ye are my friends," said He, and "all things that I have heard of my father, I have made known unto you." His heart had no reserves from these men. John's head could lean on His breast, and Mary could sit at His feet, with the consciousness that they were taken into His confidence, and were indeed His brethren. That they could not always understand Him was their fault, not His; but their slowness and dullness never wearied His compassion, nor caused Him to seek friends elsewhere. He called His three fishermen to Him when He was about to put forth His wonderful scheme of power. He wanted Peter, James and John, when He was raising the dead, and took them to share His joy on the mount of transfiguration. He craved for their presence in His last agony, and desired no better provision for His mother, when He hung upon the cross, than the home that one of them could afford.

FIFTH: THE COMPASSION OF JESUS IS YET FURTHER DISTINGUISHED BY ITS DIVINE FAITH, AND HOPE, AND ACTION.

He had faith in the possibilities of these people, which possibilities would not have been very apparent to any other eye. He believed in the transforming power of the Spirit which He could send them. His hope was not crushed by stupidity, or foolishness, or non-comprehension on the part of disciples or outsiders. Mighty compassion must have been that could live thirty years on such terms with such men, and never falter or turn back. Many a fine scheme of modern benevolence dies and goes out, while the people who are to be benefited get to be known. "Such wretches," "so ungrateful," "so presuming," "so hopeless." But Christ hoped all things, believed all things, until the Peter who was afraid of a servant girl stood triumphant before the three thousand converts. Christ kept His little band together, although He knew there was a traitor amongst them,—the traitor

who would betray Him, and sell Him for money into the hands of His enemies. Christ forbore and worked with John until the man who wanted fire from heaven to burn up sinners became the apostle of love. Christ made the Samaritan harlot woman into His ambassador on the spot. Christ made sound men of the lepers, and sane divines of the mad.

SIXTH: THE COMPASSION OF JESUS IS FURTHER DISTINGUISHED BY HIS EVER GOING STRAIGHT TO THE ONE END.

The whole work of Christ was aimed at the salvation of men's souls. And this is not the less true because He also benefited their bodies by healing their diseases and sympathizing with their sorrows.

This latter side of His work is much dwelt upon in these days, and yet it was a merely incidental part. If He had come to remove earthly suffering, poverty, oppression, and distress, He would, as I have pointed out, certainly have gone about it in a different way. He would have aimed at riches and position and ease, in order that He might have shared them with His own chosen ones. He would have sought to build up an earthly kingdom, where men should neither hunger nor thirst, nor be sick, nor die; and it would have been a far easier task than the founding of that new invisible kingdom which we have already tried to describe, where only the spiritual and eternal should be of much importance. In comparison, how much easier to have drawn crowds if He had always given them their dinner, than to hold followers who should enter into the mysterious doctrine, "I am the Bread of Life." "Ye must be born again!"

But He did feed the multitudes, and He did heal the sick; yes, but He gave up the former when He found that they followed Him for that only, and His acts of healing were flashes of the Divine power within Him, rather than the "work" given Him to do. "I came to call sinners to repentance." "I am come to set the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law, and a man's foes shall be those of his own household." "I came to bring fire on earth." "I came not to send peace, but a sword." These sayings, and multitudes of others, were descriptive of a spiritual mission, and yet He was most tender, as we readily trace, to every suffering, needy creature who came in contact with Him. His pity was boundless for the lame, the blind, and the deaf, and His loving heart must have grieved over much in the sea of human misery brought before Him, of which we never heard. The intense love must overseek the highest good of its object, sometimes even with forgetfulness of important lesser advantages. He gave the great rule by which His compassion for men's necessities was guided, when He said, "Seek first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all other things shall be added unto you."

SEVENTH: THE COMPASSION OF JESUS STANDS OUT IN CONTRAST

*Yes, the time is surely coming for all things chaste and choice,  
When the fields shall bloom like gardens and the toiler's heart rejoice,  
And women, men and children shall sing with heart and voice,  
"Our God is marching on."*

*Oh! rich man, in your palace; Oh! poor man, in your cot!  
Give freely of your treasures—repine not at your lot—  
Remember He who ruleth all is One who chargeth not,  
And He is marching on.*

—W. J. NICCOL.





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do not expect to be able to do any last-  
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around you.  
Let no benevolent projects, no mag-  
nificent phrases deceive you. The good  
done to mankind by the poor fishermen  
who spoke the truth, the whole truth,  
and nothing but the truth, has surpass-  
ed all the achievements of modern phi-  
lanthropy as far as the noonday sun  
surpasses the twilight.  
If you want to elevate the masses,  
go and ask Him how to do it, and the  
answer comes, "Take up thy cross and  
follow Me." OBEY.

COMPASSION OF  
IN CONTRAST

and choice,  
heart-rejoice,  
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ur cot!

—W. J. Nicolson.

#### WITH ALL OTHER IN ITS DEVOTION UNTIL DEATH.

He was too merciful to men to spare them the bitter truths of hell, or to conceal from them the punishments due to transgression; but on Himself He had no compassion.

If the penalty was indeed so awful, He would share it. He too would bear the curse, the shame, the agony of dying for sin, so far as could be for the sinless One be possible.

How brightly this compassion shines out against that of many who profess so much for the suffering and the lost. Watch the people who talk the most loudly of their tenderness, and will not say one word of the "outer darkness" and the hell fire of which He said so much. Where is there any dying love amongst them? Where are their Calvaries? Are they remarkable for cross-hearing? Are they noted for self-denial, or is it in word only, and not in deed, that they are more compassionate than Jesus? They do not like to repeat to the poor His terrible words of warning. May it not be because they are unwilling to act toward the poor as He did?

No rough living, no fishermen friends, no hungry, weary days, no homeless nights, no persecution and contempt—above all, no security, no crown of thorns, no march up to Golgotha, no nothing to the cross, no agony, no dying for the salvation of men! There can be no other dying love than the which causes the real dying. Do settle that in your minds, for without a dying, a real, complete, and eternal separation between your old self and the new which means to live and die for others, you cannot be a true disciple of Jesus Christ, or an eternal benefactor to your race. You may not come to any such terrible end as your Master did, for no rule in out-ward things the servant is above his Lord, but in some way or another you are doubtless called to follow Him in a path full of suffering and self-denial, in a road of shame in which you will find yourself completely cut off, alas, from the rest of mankind; but without this, the true following of Him, do not expect to be able to do any last-  
ing good to those who are perishing  
around you.

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nificent phrases deceive you. The good  
done to mankind by the poor fishermen  
who spoke the truth, the whole truth,  
and nothing but the truth, has surpass-  
ed all the achievements of modern phi-  
lanthropy as far as the noonday sun  
surpasses the twilight.

## ON THE TAPIS.

Chief Hawkes, of Montreal, has arrived at the Toronto Garrison.

Ensign Pugh has returned from the Old Country.

Lieutenant Baxter, of Jamestown, N. D., is now a Captain.

Pray for Adjutant Hunter, who is laid aside, at Sweet's Corner, N. S.

The Staff Band, with the General Secretary, did a splendid musical meeting at Richmond Street on Wednesday and played on the streets Thursday to announce the Massey Hall meeting.

Major Culler, the North-West Chancellor, recently commissioned twenty-five Local Officers of the Winnipeg Corps. All the Local Officers of the Winnipeg District received their commissions by January 1st.

Staff-Captain Smeeton, the Property man, has been to Barrie.

Mrs. Major Read left on Monday for her Western tour.

Fire a volley, you Shelter folks, for ENSIGN ED. J. FLETCHER, of the Toronto Lifeboat!

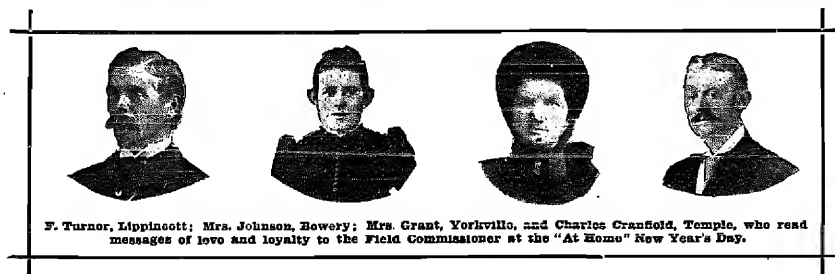
Blenheim has a boy seven years old who sells ten War Crys weekly to regular customers.

"The Chances and Cure of Non-Fishing for Souls" by the General, is unavoidably held over this week.

Ensign Symon, of Kingston, has been promoted Adjutant.

## GOOD FOR THE PRESS.

The Watch-Night Service conducted by Captain Smith at the Barracks last Thursday night was well attended. This service proved to be the best conducted meeting of its kind ever held in this place. The service was brought to a close with a red-hot prayer-meeting, when seven prisoners were captured. This is the largest number of converts recorded at one meeting for a number of years.—Newmarket "Advertiser."



F. Turner, Lippincott; Mrs. Johnson, Bowers; Mrs. Grant, Yorkville, and Charles Cranford, Temple, who read messages of love and loyalty to the Field Commissioner at the "At Home" New Year's Day.

## Pars of the Period.

### A Poor Argument.

The English Licensed Victuallers, who are evidently hard up for an argument, have tried to shield themselves by reminding the public that the Armistice atrocities are the work of the disciples of the total abstinence Mahomet; but Sir Wilfred Lawson, the tireless champion of the Temperance Reform, has replied explaining that these Turks were taught from their youth up to execute these massacres. He said it was part of their religion, and he believed that if the people of England had been taught from their youth up that it was their business to fall upon a certain set of people whenever they saw them and that they would go to Paradise if they did so, they would do it even if they were teetotalers. Being teetotalers did not prevent the Turks doing all this, but on the other hand, if they were not teetotalers, would they be any better?

### Com Paul's Conversion.

Paul Kruger's conversion is quaintly described in the words of an intimate friend, thus: "One time he had a struggle with religion, and became troubled in spirit. Of a night he gave his wife a few chapters to read of the Bible, and then went suddenly away for some days, never coming home. This was about 1887, (when Kruger was thirty-two years old.) Some men went out to look for him, and when in the mountains they heard some one sing, but did not take any special notice, and they returned, telling that they had heard somebody sing."



PAUL KRUGER ("Com Paul"), President of the Transvaal Republic.

"Then came on the idea that it might have been the President, and they went out again, and found him almost dying of hunger and thirst; even to such an extent that they had to take the water away lest he should kill himself by drinking too much at a time."

"When we took him with us," continued the old friend, who narrated the story, "he was so weak with hunger, thirst and fatigue, that we could hardly keep him on his horse."

"Ever since then he showed a more special desire for the Bible and religion. He was a changed man altogether. He loved for religion, telling us that he had opened his eyes and showed him everything. His enemies often talked about this sudden change, but he never took any notice. They often made fun of him, but he let everything pass in silence."

"This incident was the turning point in his life."

### The Tobacco Trade.

The cultivation of marketable tobacco is increasing in Massachusetts. Refer-

ring to this, the New York Advocate says:

"A number of years ago it came in our way to inquire carefully as to the moral effect of cultivating tobacco in the Connecticut regions, and we found it to be what it generally is everywhere, and what the carrying on of any such business, as the cultivation of hops entirely devoted to the manufacture of beer, is, not contributing directly to immorality, but lowering the moral tone of the community, and diminishing its responsiveness to appeals upon the higher questions of morality and religion. The root of this effect, particularly in the matter of tobacco, is that the Christian man who engages in it cannot feel that his business is in itself to be commended. The highest opinion he can form of it, and that would not bear very close inspection from an enlightened and sensitive conscience, is that it is not as harmful as many forms of business which would be demanded if that did not exist. On the whole, the family and the individual deteriorate when engaged in a business where the article cultivated, manufactured, or sold is not a positive beneficial quality. And the more a man comes to give up his entire farm to tobacco or hops, the more obvious becomes the decline of Christian sensitiveness."

### How Lady Somerset Received Her Training as a Speaker.

"The best training I ever had was through speaking in a tent in Wales. I was addressing meetings in one of the coal-mining districts, and as I was travelling from village to village, I made use of a large tent. Those who have tried it must know that a tent is the most difficult of all places for speakers. When I afterwards addressed meetings in great halls or churches, I arranged that my maid should sit in the back row, and when she failed to hear me, that she should lift her handkerchief as a signal. In this way I soon learned to accommodate my voice to almost any building. In America I have addressed audiences of ten and twelve thousand people, and have never had any difficulty in making myself heard. I still feel very nervous before I speak in public. Long experience has not made the work any easier, and sometimes the tension before a great meeting makes me almost ill."



The Late SIR R. W. RICHARDSON, The great temperance orator.

The late Sir R. W. Richardson, who died last November in London, England, was a true worker for the public weal. In conjunction with a few others of the early hygienists, he was the means of closing the London graveyards, founded the Metropolitan Association for improving the dwellings of the working classes, and secured the cleansing of the premises used for housing British soldiers in England, which at the time were so badly arranged, from a sanitary aspect, that more men died from the effects of the bad drainage than were killed in war. He was also the discoverer of a valuable mode of application of ether spray as a local anesthetic in surgical operations. He also introduced methylene bichloride as safer than chloroform, and more reliable than ether.

In connection with the deceased physician's researches into the nature of anesthetics may be mentioned the remarkable system he introduced for putting animals to death painlessly, which for years past has been in use at the Butcher's Dogs' Home.

A striking testimony to Dr. Richardson's popularity with scientific men was that which 600 of them combined to offer him in 1888.

In recognition of his various contributions to science and medicine, they presented him with a microscope by Ross and a thousand guineas.

In the later years of his life, Dr. Richardson urged a crusade against alcohol in every form. For this he was called a fanatic, to which he replied: "I do not think there is anything wonderful in what is called fanaticism in so grand a cause. Fanaticism in its day has done a great deal for mankind. Fanaticism discovered the new world. Fanaticism abolished the slave trade both in England and America. Fanaticism pulled down the feudal strongholds of tyranny. Fanaticism reformed those centres of moral pestilence, the jails of England. Fanaticism abolished the Corn Laws; and if fanaticism could convert England and all other countries it touches from intemperance into sobriety, it would only be continuing its beneficent work."

## A BRAVE SOLDIER GONE.

MOOSEJAW, N. W. T.—It becomes our sad duty to report the death of one of our beloved Comrades in the person of Sister Dora Warriner, who for some months has been a faithful follower of the Lamb. For some time she had been weak constitutionally, suffering from hemorrhage and other diseases of the lungs. Deceased was sixteen years of age, and leaves a mother and two brothers to mourn her loss. In February of last year she knelt at the Army post-mortem, and there had the work done in her soul that has lasted through life and which will last through the countless ages of eternity. From the time of her conversion she had risen in her experience, and was always, so far as her strength would permit, to be seen toiling for her Master. When the light was hard and for a few weeks we were without Officers, our departed Comrade was one that cheerfully came forward to help sell the War Cry, etc., and upon many occasions toiled more earnestly than was good for her, physically.

Previous to her death, she had been visited by the Officers and Comrades of the Corps, and was always found with a firm trust in her Master. On the morning of December 29th, after bidding her loved ones good-bye, and with "Take me, Jesus," on her lips, passed away. On the following day, in accordance with her dying wish, she was given a Salvation Army funeral. The funeral service was conducted by Captain Gibbs and was a time long to be remembered by those present. A Divine influence was felt throughout the service, and many were led to think of their souls' welfare. With sorrowing hearts we placed our departed Comrade in the grave. As was said at her funeral service, she had lived and fought as a Soldier, she had died a Soldier, and has now gone to receive a Soldier's reward. "Thy quiet cheering and soothing to the bereaved ones to know that their loved one had finished the good fight of faith and has now been transplanted as it were from this world of sin and misery to the world of life everlasting.—J. H. Midding, R. C."

The evil done by the sinner exposes him to sore punishment if unpardoned.

Every SIN a soul commits adds a sorrow to the heart of Christ. Sinner, think of this!

SINNERS are continually going to do wrong, going further wrong every day, to finish in the wrong place, and to be wrong, terribly wrong, for ever.

# - - - A TALK - - - WITH MR. GLADSTONE AT HIS OWN FIRESIDE.

BY GENERAL BOOTH

Hawarden, December 21st, 1896.

Three o'clock on Monday afternoon, December 21st, had been fixed by Mr. Gladstone for my interview with him at Hawarden Castle, and passing over from Killybeg, where I had been holding meetings the previous day, I reached the beautiful park in which Mr. Gladstone's house is situated a few minutes before that time.

As we drove rapidly towards the house I confess to a feeling of deep interest in such of the stumps as I could discover among the fine old trees. They seemed to me just then to be typical of many things, and to be still alive with many lessons of interest.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone met me at the entrance of the Castle—himself, as he always is—and conducted me to the drawing-room. In a few moments Mrs. Gladstone and Mrs. Drew entered, and, our formal introduction over, they made me feel at home in a moment. I was cold, though, and Mrs. Gladstone saw it. Putting one of those delightful old-fashioned easy chairs—the manufacture of which is a lost art so far as this country is concerned—before the great open fire, she insisted upon my getting a thorough warm, and we were soon talking on many things with the greatest freedom.

In a few moments the door of the adjoining room opened, and in walked Mr. Gladstone, stretching out his hand, greeting me in the warmest manner possible, and putting an end to the little colloquy with the ladies by summoning me forthwith to the library.

I had not before had the opportunity of seeing Mr. Gladstone. Although often desiring to hear him speak, I have always been too much occupied with the absorbing things of my own sphere to feel that I could afford the time for one of those "big nights" at "the House," when friends and foes alike were so often charmed by his wonderful eloquence. Of him as a man of ability, energy, intelligence, learning and high principle, altogether without reference to his political views, I had for years entertained a high esteem. I knew that no man in Great Britain or perhaps in any other nation, had occupied, for the last twenty years, so large a space in the world's

vision; and now here in his own house was the opportunity for the conversation I had so often desired.

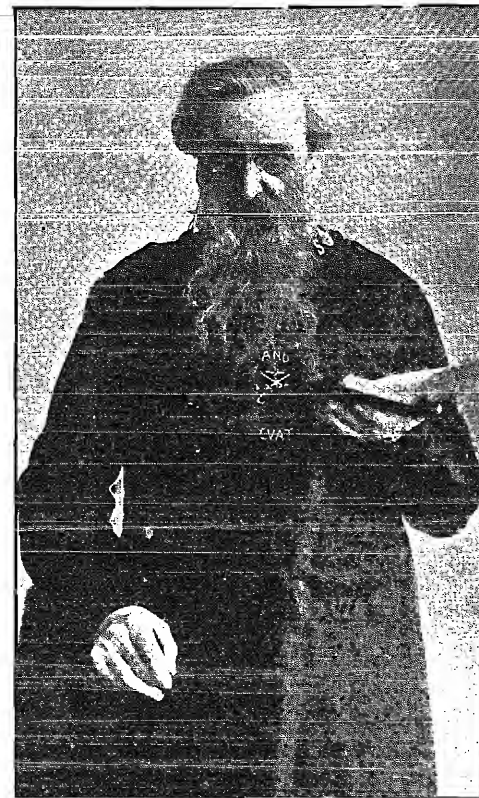
The first warm greeting, followed by the mingled invitation and comment to join him in his study, not only ended my chat with the ladies, but dispelled any little trepidation I might have felt concerning our interview; and, as to the opposition raised by Mrs. Gladstone, in view of the warring operations only just commenced, Mr. Gladstone quickly settled that question by saying that I should find his room the warmer of the two!

## MR. GLADSTONE'S PORTRAITS.

The art of impressing on paper, by any sort of machinery, a true resemblance of the human face divine has as yet to be discovered. Anyway, it seems to me that photography is usually a misleading affair; often—very often—its products are so much like, and quite as often so very much unlike, the thing before Mr. Gladstone that afternoon, with every side and angle and corner of that room crowded with the books he loved so well, every lineament of his countenance grew familiar, simply from the recollection of the picture resemblances so common to us all—for perhaps no living man has been so frequently pictured—and yet I very much question whether I should have recognized him had I been placed opposite him as a stranger in a railway compartment. Indeed, I feel sure I should not. The features in the public prints are, as a rule, larger and to my fancy seem to have a hard and masterful look about them—a look which certainly failed to show itself to me for a single moment in the original that afternoon.

On the contrary, while intelligent, expressive, quick and commanding in a high degree, his face appeared equally sympathetic and kindly—so much so at any rate as to make me feel in a few moments as much at home in the library as I had been a few minutes before in the drawing-room.

"I have not been very well for the last week or two," he said, as we walked across the room, "and hence things here are in rather a confused state," which confusion I must confess I saw nothing



THE GENERAL.

As he sometimes appears on the platform at the close of time.

of. Then, drawing up opposite the fire in an easy chair, similar to the one I had just vacated, he said: "Now can you kindly warm yourself," and then passed over, as I supposed, in the direction of the coal-box. I protested that there was abundance of fire for me.

"Yes, yes," he said, throwing a great chunk of wood over the bars of the fire grate, "but we must do something to keep it going." The next moment he had settled down in a similar low seat in front of me, and started the conversation by saying:

## THE MILITARISM OF THE ARMY.

"I suppose, in addressing you as General, I use the title to which you are accustomed, and which harmonizes with your own feelings?"

I replied, "Yes," that was the appellation judiciously given to me, that I thought it correctly signified my position, and that I accepted it for that reason. I explained that I had not sought it and was at the beginning strongly opposed to its use; but that having come to be the head or what was known as an Army, there seemed no alternative but to accept the title which denoted my position.

This led to some observations on both sides as to the use of titles. Mr. Gladstone fully recognizing their value, I remarked that our military nomenclature had been of great service to us, inasmuch as the significance of our titles was understood by the common people without explanation. No matter how poor, untrained, or undisciplined a man might be, he knew the meaning of "captain" when he joined a corps, and thus it implied authority and obedience.

"Yes," remarked Mr. Gladstone, "everybody knows the meaning of 'captain.'"

Mr. Gladstone then preferred what seemed to me one of a series of questions which dealt with the very first principles of our organization. "By what methods," he asked, "were we able to maintain the central authority, extending, as it did, to so many distant parts of the world, while allowing that free and energetic local action so necessary in vigorous growth?"

I explained briefly—at least as briefly as I could, for he stepped me at every point all through the conversation where I did not appear intelligible—that each of the various countries in which we were at work constituted a separate territory, under the direct command of an Officer, whom we styled a Commissioner

or Commander; that these territories were again subdivided into provinces and again into divisions and again into corps, each also under the command of an Officer.

"But how," he asked, "is the central authority maintained?"

I replied that, for one thing, the commissioners in command of each territory were selected and appointed by me for five years, a term which could be extended or diminished, as circumstances might render desirable in the interests of the whole.

## EACH COUNTRY EVANGELIZES ITSELF

Each country will no doubt in time be very nearly if not altogether equal to the task of raising its own leaders, it being a first principle with us that each people must work out the regeneration of its own country—that Frenchmen must evangelize France, that Indians must evangelize India, and the like.



MR. GLADSTONE.

As he is sketched by the celebrated British Artist, Harry Furness.

Mr. Gladstone thought that was a very remarkable evidence of the strength as well as of the vitality of the movement.

## OUR INCOME.

This led to the inquiry as to the number of Officers in the Army altogether. On my stating that we had over 12,000



MR. GLADSTONE IN HIS STUDY.



men and women, separated from the ordinary conditions of life and surrounded by leadership, besides an extensive force of unpaid officials, he was not a little moved and impressed, and his practical mind at once leaped to the inference to which he gave expression by remarking that a large amount of money must be required to keep so extensive an agency in a state of efficiency.

#### MR. GLADSTONE AS A TALKER.

Other things passed in brief review, Mr. Gladstone is no rapid as he is a forcible and interesting talker. He scarcely paused for a moment in his friendly cross-examination, every question bearing directly and intelligently either on some of our principles of action, some leading method, or some important aspect of the results that follow. There was not a wasted word. There was not a vestige of that convoluted method of interrogation which is intended to assert the superiority of the interrogator and to mark his concession in being willing to receive the information one has to convey. Nor was there a hint of that impudence which is so common in the manner of some men when dealing with what they are pleased to call "emotional religion." Nothing could have been more impressive or more inspiring than the quiet dignity and the thoughtful gentleness, and yet the lightning penetration with which Mr. Gladstone discussed with me the Salvation Army, its system, its peculiarities, its principles, its future, that afternoon.

#### THE ARMY ON THE CONTINENT.

I forgot what led up to it, but about this time he inquired as to the attitude of the Continental Governments towards our work, particularly naming Sweden. I said that on the whole they were friendly, remarking by way of illustration that on my last visit to Scandinavia, in the summer of 1886, the Crown Prince of Denmark, who happened to be traveling in the same steamer with me, had taken occasion to assure me of the admiration with which he and his family regarded the operations of the Army, adding that he followed my travels up and down the world with interest, and at the same time expressing his best wishes for our success.

"But," said Mr. Gladstone, "did you see the Princess?"

I said, "No, the Prince alone."

"Well," he added, "from the conversation I had with the Prince, I feel sure the Princess would greatly sympathize with your work."

Here, as an evidence of the appreciation of our work by the Danish authorities, I mentioned the fact that I had been allowed to hold, on two successive visits to Copenhagen, meetings in the King's Gardens, the gates being closed to the public for a season, in order that entrance money might be taken for the benefit of our work among the poor there.

"Indeed," Mr. Gladstone remarked, "but that was in Denmark; tell me what is the attitude of the authorities of Sweden towards your labors there?"

I told him of the perfect liberty now accorded to us in our meeting places and the growing influence of the authorities of Sweden towards our labors there.

I mentioned the fact that the last time I was in Stockholm my people were permitted to give a public reception, at which it was estimated by the police that some twenty thousand persons were present.

"That was there any persecution?" he asked.

"There is no persecution in Sweden now," I replied. There had been in the early days of our work there, as many as ten of our Officers in prison at the same time, action being taken against us under some obsolete statutes, but the King intervened, ordering the liberation of the captives and vetoing any further prosecutions.

"This," he said, "is very interesting. The Government, then, is friendly now?"

I assented, and in illustration gave him the fact that there was an annual subsidy paid to our Social Work by the City of Stockholm Council, and that a fine building, with bath, etc., just erected by the city authorities, had been handed over by them to our people free of rent, adding that one of the princes had for a long time provided a slight gratuity to every poor fellow who came to our Shelter in that city, enabling us therewith to supply a little extra food.

Then we talked of other countries. Mr. Gladstone's sympathies are wide as the seas, and no difference of race or language seems to shunt his interest in the problems of all nations. When I referred to Italy he was full of inquiry in a moment.

"What did I think of the condition of religion in the Valdese Valleys? How far had we been able to influence the Italian peasant? What common ground was there between us and the populations of the cities of Northern Italy?"

I said that led us to the general question of the state and prospects of spiritual religion. Perhaps I ought not to say that I was surprised and glad to find that I was able to associate myself with the careful and important distinctions made

by Mr. Gladstone in his words on this subject. It not surprised, I was certainly unexpectedly gratified.

"What Continental country, General, do you think compares most favorably in this respect?"

I felt it a difficult question to answer, and I said so. So far as the Protestant churches are concerned, I thought there was good work in progress in some parts of Holland; otherwise I was afraid that Protestantism, as a rule, was very broad, very cold and inactive, and so far as practical goodness could be estimated, one country did not appear to me to have much preference over another.

#### ROMAN CATHOLICISM AND THE ARMY.

"Is not Romanism making progress in Holland?"

"Yes," I said, "There are, I believe, some advances in that direction."

"Had we experienced any considerable measure of opposition from the Church in what might be termed Catholic countries?"

I replied that while many priests watched our movements and set a careful guard on those of their people who might be influenced by us some of the more philanthropic among the clergy had manifested much interest in my Social Work, and in some cases had expressed their warm sympathy to me and in other ways. And I could hardly say, either on the Continent or elsewhere, that we had suffered more actual opposition from the Catholic than we had done from the Protestant clergy.

"But with reference to the common people, tell me, having regard to the extent of your operations amongst them, have you any success amidst the Catholic population?"

"Yes," I explained, "many attend our services, and they are often found at our penitential-form."

Mr. Gladstone appeared to understand, and he spoke with seriousness of this method of confessing Christ in our services.

"But what becomes of those Catholics who come to the penitential-form?"

I replied that while some become soldiers in our ranks, it was quite a common thing for others, while regularly coming to our services, to continue at the same time their attendance at their own church, and to assure us, with evident sincerity, that they were striving to live better and nobler lives.

"They come to your penitential-forms and then go to confession?"

I replied, "Yes."

"But how do they regard you?"

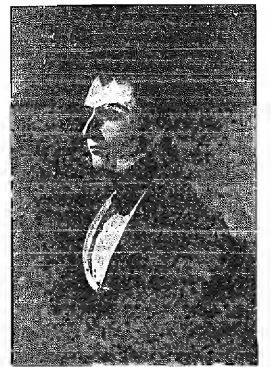
I remarked that it was not unusual for the more thoughtful and devout amongst them to tell us that we ought to be Catholics. They considered us, I thought, to have much in common with Francis of Assisi and Madame Guyon and the mystic class of religionists.

"Yes," he said, "I see."

And in other cases I had little doubt that our desperate methods had called to the true practice of their faith some who had lapsed into open profligacy or practical unbelief.

#### EXPERIMENTAL RELIGION.

3. The conversation then passed on to the importance attached by the Army to the experimental aspect of religion. I remarked that we looked upon all men as being either right or wrong in their relations to God and the eternal world, and that when our people came across a man the question invariably arose in their hearts, often coming to their lips, "Is this man saved?" And if not, by the mercy of God, why cannot that great work be done at once? What doth hinder? Here is an opportunity. "Now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation." And here I said that we are more at home, and often more successful in this



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.  
As a young man (1833).



THE GENERAL.—From a portrait taken in 1862.

kind of dealing with the ignorant and the poor, than with those who are better educated and in more comfortable circumstances of life.

Here Mr. Gladstone made some very interesting and thoughtful observations, which sounded like spoken reflections on truth that already had long possession of his mind, concerning the illiterate and unpractical condition of the poor being mentally favorable to that simple obedience to the truth necessary to salvation.

I cannot call up the words he used; I am not sure that if I could I should repeat them, but they brought vividly to mind the teaching of two thousand years ago, that it was harder for a rich man—that is, a man with a superabundance of either wealth or intellect or education—to enter the Kingdom of Heaven than for the man who, as this world goes, is so much less favorably circumstanced.

#### SELF-DENIAL.

As to the sacrifices which Salvationism required, as again spoke, with every mark of established conviction, as to the danger to which modern Christianity is exposed from the opposing influences of the world; saying that the salient features, the habits and the examples of the age are among the most deadly enemies with which religion has to contend.

"Yes," I said, "I had found it not uncommon for those making a profession of religion to talk of sacrifice and zeal, of Christ and the salvation of men, while at the same time living lives of luxury and ease, and proving how far there could be religious belief at the most serious character which was little more than a sentiment, totally divorced from the practice of the very self-denial it required and enjoined."

"Ah," he replied, with evident feeling, and looking away into the distance, "there is nothing, I fear, easier of acquisition than the aspirations of the language of devotion while living a life the opposite of all that they truly mean."

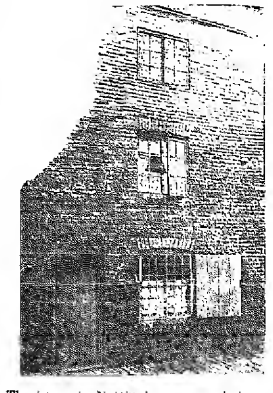
I think it was here that the regulation prohibiting any Salvation Soldier from using intoxicating liquor was referred to. Of this Mr. Gladstone appeared to be aware, but on my saying that while there was no positive rule to that effect, our people, almost to a man, were also abstemious from the use of tobacco, he was much interested, and on my telling him, further, that we lost a large number of soldiers in consequence, the smoking habit appearing to be more difficult to break away from than the drinking habit, he remarked, "But you say that this prohibition is not an absolute rule?"

"No," I said, "It is not, but our people have gone ahead of us in the condemnation of the usage, and have come to think very poorly of any one who indulges in it, so that those addicted to it generally abandon the practice or forsake us."

I described the struggles of a backslider on the previous Saturday night at Keighley, held back, doubtless, by influence the indulgence had shown over him from seeking the reconciliation with God that he desired; how he at last yielded, went out to the penitential-form, and then, without being asked to do so, threw down his tobacco box and pipe, and then accepted Jesus Christ for the healing of his backslidings.

Unfortunately, my A. B. C., whom I had left behind in the drawing-room, had informed Mrs. Drew that I had not properly finished, leading at once to a kindly arrangement in this direction, and to my being summoned from "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" to that mundane business. This summons I had again and again to waive off, once remarking that my meat and drink was just then in that particular function. Still, this interruption and the consciousness of the approaching departure of the train by which I had arranged to leave, all tended to a feeling of hurry which interfered with the consecutiveness of the conversation, so far as I was concerned, and all leading up to those regrets with which we are all so familiar, after such opportunities are closed. "Why did I not ask that particular question? or why did I not in a different manner make that reply?"

[The conclusion of this very interesting interview will appear next week.]



The house in Nottingham, on a cliff, at the door of which, the General at the age of fourteen, gave his first salvation address in the open-air.

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS—

ENSIGN STANYON, of the Kingston District, to be Adjutant.  
CAPTAIN MCKENZIE, of Galt, to be Ensign.  
CAPTAIN THOMAS, of Brandon, to be Ensign.  
CAPTAIN FLETCHER, of "The Light-houses," to be Ensign.  
LIEUTENANT NYLAND, of Perth, to be Captain at Perfection Corps.  
LIEUTENANT MICHELL, of Kemptonville, to be Captain at Armory Corps.  
LIEUTENANT FRENCH, of Ottawa, to be Captain.  
LIEUTENANT RAXTER, of Jamestown, to be Captain.  
CAPTAIN GATZKE, of Ingersoll, to be Lieutenant.

## APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT HUGHES, Barrie District.  
ADJUTANT MITCHELL, Cobourg District.  
ADJUTANT AYRE, Nelson Corps.  
ADJUTANT EDGEcombe, Great Falls Corps.  
ADJUTANT McDONALD, Special Work.  
ENSIGN SCORELL, G. B. M. Agent, Central Ontario Province.  
ENSIGN WIGGINS, Special Work.  
ENSIGN TILLEY, Perth Corps.  
ENSIGN PETERS, Barrie, Vt.  
ENSIGN SMITH, Devil's Lake Corps.

EVANGELINE C. BOUTH,  
Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

## The Mighty Meeting at Massey Hall.

Toronto, in the person of its popular Mayor, its leading divines, and nearly 5,000 of its citizens, joined hands with the Army on the night of January 15th to help shoulder the burden of responsibility resting upon the sympathetic and heroic heart of the Field Commissioner, who voluntarily undertook to provide for the Armenian refugees who came to this country under Salvation Army auspices. The Ministers and Mayor, as well as the people, were nearly in their enthusiasm and liberal in their financial responses, proving that the Army has the love, sympathy and respect of all classes in Toronto in its soul and body-blessing work.

Judging by the sympathy evidenced, the Commissioner did the right thing in standing sponsor for the Armenians, which fact is encouraging, considering that another ten are daily expected at Holifax.

## This Refers to Toronto.

On the authority of Colonel Jacobs, our Chief Secretary, as well as many others, the Massey Hall meeting was the biggest indoor demonstration we have had in our history here, and in view of that fact we wish to draw the attention of our Officers and Soldiers to the lessons of the hour, viz., that we have, or can have, the ear of the public, to as great or greater extent than ever before. If this be so, our opportunities to do the work of God in Toronto are largely increased and our responsibilities are proportionately greater.

If we are the Soldiers we say we are we shall not allow an offered advantage to be missed, nor omit adopting any tactic which will help the advance of our "Thin Red Line," especially must this be the case with those Officers who are more directly responsible for the work here. If we do not make the most of this advantage, we are short of the ideal Salvationist spirit. The Field Commissioner will be heading the line of battle in Toronto soon. We have ample evidence that the citizens of Toronto want to hear our Commissioner, and we think that now, above all, is our opportunity to

make a concentrated and supreme stroke for God and His cause in the City that shall tell for all time to come. Shall we? Let the Toronto Officers and Soldiers reply.

## Self-Denial Thanksgiving War Cry.

Our next issue will be of surpassing interest to every person who has had any hand in the mighty triumph accomplished in the Self-Denial effort of '04. We are not going to divulge secrets here, but if we are not mistaken, quite a number of people will feel like having a shake-hands all round, when they see what has been done, and inviting the creation generally to join in an extra loud doxology of praise to our God, Who "gives us the victory again and again." The front page will represent the modern warship Self-Denial steaming into port. There will also be other interesting matter on the pictorial line as well as a special contribution from the Field Commissioner, another from the Chief Secretary, and a synopsis of the work in each Province from each Provincial Officer. We regret very much we haven't fifty pages in the Cry to do something like justice to the noble and God-like efforts that have been put forth by all concerned, from the rank and file upward.

with the purpose of the meeting, was the unusually large amount of space devoted to their reports of the meeting by the three great morning papers of Toronto. The "Globe's" report made over two columns, the "Mail and Empire" over a column, and the "World" gave about three-quarters of a column.

"Of course," said an editor in a jocular mood, recently, "we cannot make a War Cry of the paper!" and we would reply we do not plead guilty to desiring this at present; nevertheless, we do appreciate the courtesy, both of the papers named in this connection, and of the many others which willingly and frequently open their columns to furthering Army interests and purposes.

## Our Contemporaries.

The special Christmas issues of the official gazettes of the Army in the various territories, which have reached us, are all marvels of cheap, good and attractive papers for the people. As usual, the reading matter in the English issues is excellent, but they are somewhat handicapped by the mechanical side of the work. The New York and Pacific Coast Crys were real American, full of color and brightness. If one could give extra praise where so much is excellent, we think it would be awarded to that plucky Pacific Coaster, with its splendid lithographed cover.

Soldier Sergeant or helper should immediately procure a copy of the Company Manual, if they have not already done so. The Company Manual contains summary of both Junior Soldier and Band of Love regulations, in addition to the lessons.

The new Commanding Officers and District Officers report forms are now ready. Every Corps and District will use the new form.

These forms will be considerably cheaper than the old ones, although they will have more space for reporting, containing as they do on the one form both Junior Soldier and Senior Officers for the information of the Provincial Officer.

Ensign Patterson, of the Victoria Shelter, has been having rather a busy time of it lately, no less than four of his helpers taken sick at one time, and made things pretty heavy. God bless and speedily restore the sick ones!

The Commissioner has decided that the Junior Soldier Annual shall take place the third week in April. Fuller particulars later on.

The Staff Band gave "Old Richmond Street Never-give-us" a Musical Festival. Major Gaskin led, and we had a real good time. The band played excellently. The solo went well. The Stringed Trio, charmed! The testimonies blessed, the whole affair was all O. K., and no mistake. Ensign Cameron, the Commanding Officer, is bravely fighting on and having victory! The "Go" brought in some dollars for a gas bill, and the people gave a collection for the Band fund.

The Toronto Shelter is on the move. Captain Fletcher, the Officer in charge, will in future be known as Ensign. The institution is doing well under his industrious management.

## A Smash at Fredericton.

Welcome to Major Pugmire—Twenty-Six Souls—Thirty-Two Dollars—Great Excitement.

(By telegraph).

Eastern Province signals welcome meetings to Major Pugmire at Fredericton. Great excitement, crowded barracks. Twenty-six at Cross; thirty-two dollars. Ensign and Mrs. Edwards leading troops on to victory.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GAGE.

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

First Officers' Councils by Major and Mrs. Pugmire, E.C's.

Staff Council attended by between twenty and thirty Staff, most remarkable time; wonderful spirit of unity. All points brought before Staff were received with open arms. The new Provincial Officers, Major and Mrs. Pugmire, received enthusiastically. Public meetings stirring times. Thirteen for Salvation. Staff returning to their posts of duty inspired and helped. Look out for victory. Reports to follow.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GAGE.

## Mrs. Major Read's Send-off

At Ligar St., Corps—Powerful Times and Two Souls.

Mrs. Major Read farewelled before going on her Western tour. She conducted a great, powerful meeting Sunday night. You could see conviction stamped on the people's countenance, but only two came out and got washed in the Flood of the Lamb. Brother McFarland soled, "God be with you till we meet again" with powerful effect. The Band also rendered a beautiful selection. Corps doing well. Amen—Brother McFarland.

## NEWPORT, V.I.

The war is still going on in Newport, but not without some desperate conflicts with the enemy of our souls. On Thursday the 7th we had a welcome meeting for our new Officers, when we had a glorious time, and deep conviction rested on the hearts of the people. We are looking forward with faith when we will see a big smash in the ranks of the enemy. The Sunday meetings were of power and blessing to those present. Stimulating room was at a premium—John Miller.



MAYOR E. J. FLEMING, of Toronto.

Recently elected to the Mayorship chair for the fourth time. Chairman at the Commissioner's Massey Hall Meeting.

## The Army Exhibition at Spokane.

We gather from the "Spokane Review" and the "Chronicle" that the Exhibition Major Friedrich held out West was a booming success. Such an event should not be passed by without some commendation in our Editorial columns for the enterprise and industry displayed in getting up and carrying through so big an undertaking. It is surprising how much misunderstanding still exists in the mind of the public with respect to the aims and objects of the Salvation Army. They are apt to conclude that the whole compass of its work consists in a street corner open-air scene. Such exhibitions as the one recently held at Spokane attract very many who would never attend our ordinary religious services, and educate, at least, to some extent, every person who sees what is exhibited.

## The Toronto Press.

A pleasing circumstance in connection with the Massey Hall meeting, and one which is an indication of public sympathy

## JOTTINGS

By the General Secretary.

The New Year found us renewing our consecration vows with the Ligar Street Comrades. We had a soul-inspiring time. Several came to the Mercy Seat.

Ensign Burrows, the East Ontario Junior Soldier Secretary, called at Headquarters, and had a chat on the children's work in his Province. He speaks most hopefully for the future. By the way he informs me that forty Band of Love members were recently enrolled at Peterboro.

Staff-Captain Minnie, of the Toronto City District Office, is going around the Corps in his District, getting the Junior Soldier work on proper regulation lines. This is sure to produce good results.

The Musical Drill practice at the Temple was a success. A large number of children turned up and they did very creditably.

Every Commanding Officer and Junior



M  
Pleads

Toronto's

The Leading

THAT great thronged Car-load of its living traces all roads led to the Massey Hall. "It is the talk of the most cautious no one who had anything the chief topic of condemn his remarks. The 15th will long be the date of one of the gatherings ever in City. The invitation don Army to see and actually witnessed a terrors was an int largely to have

Taken Possession To nearly 5,000 such resalable, and the by that 5,000 have and more wish the amongst the numbers. There was no need the Massey Hall the eager, hurrying down most streets the trance doors. "Who open?" was asked. questioner must have their mark, for by hundreds waiting in the next hour there



A Back View



# ARMENIAN DEMONSTRATION

## MISS BOOTH

Pleads the Cause of the Wronged and Oppressed.

Toronto's Mightiest Meeting. — The Massey Hall Gorged.

THE MAYOR IN THE CHAIR.

The Leading Ministers and Many Notable Citizens Present—Unparalleled Interest and Sympathy Aroused—The Talk of the City—Nearly 5,000 People and \$500.

**T**HAT great Massey Hall was thronged from floor to ceiling. Car-load after car-load disgorged its living freight at the entrance till it seemed as if all roads led to the Massey.

"It is the talk of the city," said one of the most cautious the day after. And no one who had any opportunity of testing the chief topic of conversation would condemn his remark as gross exaggeration.

The 15th will long be remembered as the date of one of the most remarkable gatherings ever witnessed in the Queen City. The invitation given by the Salvation Army to see and hear those who had actually witnessed and escaped Armenian horrors was an interest which seemed largely to have

of people passing through the various entrances, and by the hour at which the meeting was to commence, the magnificent building was

### Thronged from Floor to Ceiling.

The Massey Hall is considered the finest in Canada, but proved none too large for the vast crowd.

If buildings are never seen to better advantage than when crammed to the roof, then the Massey must never have looked more beautiful than on that Friday night, when thousands filled its every seat in arena, balcony and gallery and packed the aisles and entrance ways. The people who composed the crowd were widely representative, and confined to no one class or creed. The occasion of the evening which had brought them together held them equally interested.

But if the audience was distinctive, what can be said about the platform. Its sloping heights were adorned with Officers and Soldiers, and the Headquarters' Staff Band, which latter provided music during the long minutes in which the earlier comers contentedly waited. But the front rows presented a unique appearance.

### Taken Possession of Toronto.

To nearly 5,000 such a chance proved irrefragable, and the reports taken away by that 5,000 have probably made a thousand more wish that they had been amongst the number.

There was no need to ask the way to the Massey Hall that night. Crowds of eager, hurrying people pointed a path down most streets towards its wide entrance doors. "What time do the doors open?" was asked. Many beside the lady questioner must have made opening time their mark, for by 7 o'clock there were hundreds waiting in the streets. During the next hour there was a steady stream

### All the Leading Ministers of the City,

with many of the most notable citizens, were there—the black attire of the reverend gentlemen being thrown into strong relief by the red of the Salvation regalia behind. The presence of these ministers involved most likely the setting aside of other engagements, and made it, therefore, the more valuable. Indeed, we fancy that they were not the only ones who had sacrificed other claims for this meeting. We heard of one society which went as far as to postpone a meeting of its own altogether in order that its members should be present.

When the twenty-four Armenians took their places in the seats which had been reserved for them, a spontaneous burst of applause greeted them. All through the audience manifested a warm feeling

of friendliness towards the refugees and an appreciation of the Army's activity which had brought them into their midst. There was great interest and some excitement manifested when the Field Commissioner entered with the Mayor, who presided, and the little Armenian child.

### Necks were Craned.

and some whispered questions indulged in as to whether that tall lady was really Miss Booth. The welcome which the Commissioner received told something of the warmth which so many in that vast crowd felt towards our leader in the city in which of all her territory she is naturally known the best.

Numbers in that vast crowd were evidently strangers to our meetings, and listened curiously, albeit impressed as the rousing opening war-song, and then the fervent prayer were sung and prayed in true Army style.

Mayor Fleming, who was loudly applauded, said that a few months ago the civilized world was aroused to indignation and melted with sympathy because of the terrible outrages that were being perpetrated upon the Armenians. The cause of the sympathy of the Salvation Army and the interest which it had taken in the afflicted Armenians, this great meeting had assembled to listen to the statements of those who had escaped a horrible death.

Then followed those statements—plain and unvarnished testimonies of persecutions and unvarnished testimonies, the horror of which those who spoke had been agonized witnesses. For the next three-quarters of an hour the great crowd were transported to the scenes of those frightful butcheries and inhuman torture. As they heard of the dark deeds which had been committed, they burned with indignation; as they listened to stories of Jewish cruelty

### They Shuddered with Horror and Sympathy.

"I do believe, I will believe," Strong bass voices, with a quaint rugged accent that made the old English chorus fall with new fervor upon the hearts of the crowd. Perhaps some read behind the singing of the little Armenian choir the price which thousands of their countrymen had been called upon to pay for a faith that refused to let go the Christ of Calvary for Islam and earthly safety and prosperity. Tremendous applause not only commended the singing, but demanded a repetition.

One of the most touching of the experiences was given by a woman. Her graceful figure stooped as with the weight of former sorrows, and her downcast face was full of deepest sadness. Her words were few, but

### The Heart-Braking Story

which, they told of the personal and aw-

ful share which she had had in the bereavements of that awful time out deep. Then the interpreter, who has translated the testimonies of his comrades with fluency and intelligence, told the story of another who was not present. In this incident occurred one of those many occasions upon which the Armenians were offered life and protection if they would deny their Christian religion, which only called for the noble stand which was maintained under such strong temptation and in face of certain death.

### Outbursts of Heart-Felt Sympathy

greeted such stories as that of the fifty young men and women who marched hand in hand to the river and then threw themselves in, saying, "It is better to drown ourselves than to be butchered by the Turkish sword. Let God avenge our blood upon the Sultan, who has drunk our blood and is not yet satisfied." After telling the history of an individual martyr which for the ingenious and ghastly torture which was practiced upon a widow's only son before her eyes reached a climax of horror, the young Armenian added some information regarding the terrible length of time during which persecution had been working its awful work more or less in his country.

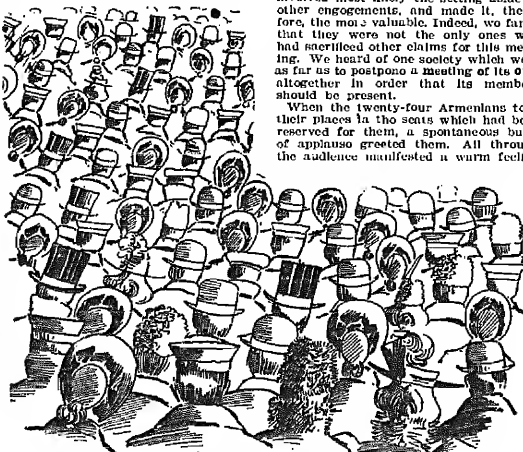
"Let my comrades shed their blood in the cause," he concluded, "and the Lord will avenge us if the Powers will not."

The effect of such a speech was electric and the interpreter sat down amidst cheers and a storm of hand-clapping.

However, there was a fresh outburst of applause as the Field Commissioner came to the front and commenced to sing some singularly appropriate verses of her own with all tenderness of expression that brought tears to many eyes.

"I don't feel it necessary," she said, "to add any words of mine to the sorrowful experiences already spoken to appeal further to your sympathies. All the same, I am glad of this opportunity which the Lord has given me to raise my voice in the cause of this oppressed and wronged people."

"The few months I have been in Canada have afforded me sufficient knowledge of the character of its people, more especially that of the citizens of Toronto, to permit me stating without hesitancy that my spirit is not the only one which has been haunted by the terrible reports of inhuman barbarity and cruelty which has reached us from Armenia's land. Being confident, therefore, that there are in this crowd sympathizers akin to my own feelings, I feel at liberty to say that so far as one could bear in one's own heart the wounds, sufferings and atrocities which have been practiced upon those defenceless people. It has been so with me. Never did my tears fall so fast or so hot. Never did I find even the least sleep so difficult to achieve. Never did my temples so heavily throb with pain inflicted by keen realization of all the consequent suffering, the sorrowing attached to slain husbands, widowed



A Back View of the Crowd Approaching the Massey Hall Entrance.

cler should hamper of the Company not already done and contains sum-

ing Officers and Dis- rns are now ready, strict will use the

considerably cheap- although they will or reporting, con- the one form both prior figures for the official Officer.

f the Victoria Sher- rather a busy time an four of his help- to thee, and made God bless and ck ones!

ne decided that the it shall take place ill. Fuller particu-

ve "Old Richmond a Musical Festival, we had a real good and excellently. The the Stringed Trio, monies blessed, the O. K., and no mis- n, the Commanding uring on and having ough in some do- nd the people gave and fund.

or is on the move, Officer in charge, en as Ensign! The ill under his indus-

Frederickton.

ugmire. Twenty- Two Dollars - stament.

graph). gitimate welcome gungmire at Frederic- crowded Bar- Cross; thirty-two Mrs. Edwards lead- y.

CAPTAIN GAGE.

PROVINCE.

ills by Major and ro, P.O's.

between staff; most remark- split of unity. All Staff were reciev- the new Provincial Mrs. Pugmire, re- y. Public meetings ceen for Salvation. r ports of duty in- ook out for victory.

CAPTAIN GAGE.

ad's Send-off

-Powerful Times Souls.

powelled before go- our. Rho conducted uring Sunday night. ion attempted on this but only two came n the blood of the rfriend soloed, "God meet again" with and also rendered Corps doing well. urland.

XT, VI.

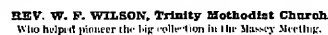
ing on in Newport, democratic conflict r souls. On Thurs- a welcome meeting when we had a p conviction restod people. We are look- n when we will see nks of the onomy, were of power and ent. Handling room when Miller.

"We must help! and help with all our might. It behoves us so to do. They are our brothers and sisters, though estranged by distance and differing in customs and language, and by a circle of that great and all-embracing Father, the one Godhead and Fatherhood the great human family, they have every right to expect our help, and He, in whose cause they have contended, so many of them sealing the conflict with their blood, expects that every follower in His footsteps to render help, for are not to him—who founded the eternal Book of Ages—all nations as one? Has

It was getting late as Miss Booth finished her powerful and passionate appeal, but the crowd had been too interested to make an attempt to go out. She was constantly greeted by a storm of applause, and every sign of appreciation while she told in quivering voice the anguish suffered on their behalf, and



Only a small proportion of the crowd went out before the final benediction and doxology, and numbers thronged round the platform to grasp the hand of the Commissioner, and some of the most prominent Officers, expressing their deep appreciation with the way the Salvation



"The very people in the stores seemed to smile upon us," said one Oller, who had been doing some shopping, "and they all seemed to manifest their kindness towards any Salvationists they came in contact with, while all mentioned

no other. "You could have filled the Massey over again." And judging by the wonderful crowds, interest and enthusiasm which were seen on the 15th, we believe we could have done so. Anyway, for all the sympathy and widespread success which God gave us, we give Him all the glory.

Since I must fight if I would reign,  
Increase my courage, Lord ;  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy strength.



<sup>10</sup> "With the enthusiasm of that glorious meeting in Massey Hall, in aid of the much persecuted Armenians, and Miss Booth's eloquent address, I was much delighted. Yours in the work, W. J. BARRELL."



## "Just a Bit of Encouragement."

Interesting Quotes from Press and Others on the Special Issue.

It may interest our Comrades and readers to see some of the kind remarks passed upon our recent Christmas issue:

Adjutant D. L. Creighton, Halifax: "The Christmas War Cry went well with us. Highly commended upon and most eagerly sought after. Sold out our 500 all O. K."

Captain S. E. Ottaway, Blenheim: "The Christmas War Cry is simply beautiful. I was proud to offer it to the public. I sold all we took myself without any trouble. It was Commissioner's experience that blessed me, and I recommended them to others."

Adjutant G. Miller, Moncton: "The Christmas War Cry is beautiful. Although we have had some good ones, this leaves them all in the shade. It's a real bonanza."

Ensign Josh Jones, Orillia: "The new Christmas Cry has far exceeded our expectations. I must congratulate you on the get-up of it. It is the best yet. Reads any I have seen. It will sell well. May you go on to greater triumphs."

Captain Sims, Sherbrooke: "Christmas Cry is a marvel of cheapness. 'Christmas comfort' is just the right thing in the right place. Commissioner's reminiscences, also 'You Little Thing,' are beautiful. In fact, it's good all through, and reflects credit on all who have to do with it, especially the Sam Slicer Co., who cut off all bad manuscripts."

Captain Elliot, Devil's Lake: "Christmas Cry was a dandy and took like hotcakes. No trouble with our twenty-five extra copies. Sergeant Scott sold eighty-eight in a few hours."

Captain Fridmore, Campbellford, Ont.: "Christmas Cry did my soul good. It was a treat. I took twenty-five extra and could have sold twenty-five more. The farmers grabbed it. The townspeople bought it. And soldiers swallowed it. Hurrah for Commissioner! Amen!"

Mrs. Adjutant Phillips, Vancouver: "The people were very much pleased with the Christmas Cry. It sold very readily."

Captain Stanbury, Livingston, Mont.: "I think the Christmas Cry is beautiful. It will help our work here a great deal."

E. M. Archer, Regular Correspondent, Listowel: "Have read your Christmas number through, and pronounce it the best I have ever read. The Officers had a great time in the hotels on Saturday. One former bought out all they had, and wanted to know if they had some more. Everybody says it is A. 1. Some say it is worth ten cents."

Ensign Attwell, St. Catharines: "It's a fine, up-to-date, front-run production, and worthy a place in every home."

The only place where the Cry did not win some appreciation, so far as we know, was Viridian. Here the Regular Correspondent remarks: "Christmas War Cry did not take as good as was expected and only sold about the usual number."

Major McMillan, the Newfoundland Provincial Officer, wrote as follows: "The Christmas Cry is really a beauty. I must say it is the best I have seen issued yet, and the matter is beautiful. Very well got-up indeed. I admire the interview you gave in it with the Officers. You may guess what they think of it here when I tell you that the Cadets sold one hundred on the streets on Saturday. Last Sunday I held meetings in No. 1, and talked a little about the Cry. The people bought them as fast as the Sergeant could get them out. One gentleman I noticed bought three."

Major Gaskin, the General Secretary, wrote thus: "Congratulations!! What shall I say of the Christmas Cry? It's a stunner. You have an excellent selection of good subjects, articles, stories, and so on. The Field Commissioner's reminiscences are superb, and 'You Little Thing' blessed my soul. You and your able contributors have excelled yourselves."

Mr. McLeod, one of our illustrators, thus expressed himself: "You have the best Christmas publication I have seen this season. It's away ahead of the others. Most artistic!"

Brigadier Cox, the Editor-in-Chief of Army publications, New York, a very safe critic, as all will admit who know him, wrote thus: "Your Christmas Cry is alright. A most commendable production, with very special reference, of course, to the fine cover."

The above quotations pretty fairly show the feeling of the Army world towards the special issue, but the comment from the press is equally as striking.

For instance, the Toronto "Globe," Canada's greatest paper, occupying a similar place, we suppose, in the news-

paper world here to that which the "Times" does in England, says: "The Christmas number of the War Cry is a very pretty get-up issue and a credit alike to the Salvation Army and those who prepared it. The cover contains a typical Canadian winter scene, and in the centre in a wreath of holly leaves is the face of Miss Eva Booth, Commisariat of the Army in Canada."

"The Montreal 'Witness,' one of Canada's cleanest and best papers, gave a spontaneous notice to it."

Spokane Daily Chronicle: "Probably the hundredest number of that enterprising paper yet published."

The Kingston "Whig" said: "The Salvation Army is up-to-date in journalism. The Canadian War Cry has issued a number of simple size and well illustrated. The outside pages are illuminated, and many interesting doings of the Army are reproduced in letter-press and illustration, with the enthusiasm of the Soldiers."

Orillia Packet: "Decidedly the best number of that paper yet issued at Toronto."

Grent Falls "Leader," Montreal: "A very fine number, both from an artistic and literary point of view. The Salvation Army officials have certainly reason to be proud of their paper."

"Daily Citizen," Ottawa: "Full of varied and interesting matter. . . . Worth a good deal more than the five cents asked for it."

The Winnipeg "Free Press," the Lindsay "Post," and other papers, spoke in similar praiseworthy terms. We need not omit to say that the "Christian Guardian," the official organ of the Methodist Church of Canada, said: "Is a creditable production of sixteen fine pages enclosed in a bright attractive cover."

What is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and what is done for God ought to be the very best that we can do, and we cannot but admit that having worked pretty industriously over the special issue, we are very pleased to know that it has been so acceptable. As we have before remarked, it's a joint production requiring the hearty co-operation of many, from the Commissioner, to Ed, the printer's boy, and in bowing our acknowledgments to one and all, we promise to try and do one better next time.

## COUNCILS BY BRIGADIER MARGETTS

At London and Chatham.

### Extraordinary Manifestations of the Holy Ghost—Twenty-Three Souls at the Cross.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS, availing himself of the cheap time during the holidays, on the railways, held Provincial Councils at London on Christmas, at which Officers of six districts were present, and at Chatham on New Year's Day, at which three Districts were represented.

From the beginning of the first Council in London, it was made evident that the Brigadier had put a great deal of thought and prayer into these meetings. In the first Councils Brigadier spoke from the Provincial motto for 1891: "Take Courage and Be Firm" (2 Chron. xix. 11). We were shown what a great amount of courage it took to perform many things that were done in life apart from serving God. How Joshua's success depended on his courage, and how an Officer would succeed in many of his duties if he tackled them in courage. The second Council was on a few weaknesses that were prevalent, the Brigadier pointing them out as great sins before God, using many powerful illustrations to break home the truth. He showed how that none of an Officers' work is unimportant, even filling in a report form, signing it and sending it away on time; how carelessness was the breeder of neglect, and neglect was the damner of many souls. God spoke, and good resolves were made for 1892.

The third Council was for Soldiers and Officers. From the beginning it was evident we were going to have a good time. There was not a hitch. The Brigadier spoke of "Reason for souls." The Holy Ghost sat upon him and the audience was gripped; tears flowed from many eyes, and many saw their backslidings. It is a long time since I was in such a powerful meeting. Some danced, some shouted, some got filled up with Glory and ran round the building, and it was a glorious wind-up to these Councils. The public meetings at London were good. At Chatham the Watch-Night Service was held beyond expression in spite of a big row in the back of the hall, which for a time spoiled the feeling. Four souls

came forward on New Year's night. After the Council in the afternoon we felt sure we were going to have a good time, and it proved beyond our expectations. Twelve souls for Salvation, and then we had a proper Newfoundland dance. It was too good to stop, and so we went on again till 12:15 o'clock.

I heard several Officers remark next morning that they were the best series of meetings they had ever been in of their lives. God the Holy Ghost did us. He liked Hallelujah! At Chatham, Salisbury and Sunday, fourteen souls were out for cleansing, and nine for salvation. Bon Jour.

## THE SERAPHATICS.

Four Months' Campaign Inaugurated—A Rare Old Smash—13 Souls \$25 Collection.

I have just spent a week-end at Ingersoll in company with the Seraphatic Band. We had a wonderful time. Baracks packed to excess. Over \$25.00 collection and thirteen souls for God. The story! This was the initiation meetings for the Seraphatics prior to a four months' trip. Wound up between 12 and 1 midnight, all dancing happy.

W. J. Turner.

## Hamilton Social Notes.

I would like to give the information through the War Cry to its many readers that since the opening of the Hamilton Poor Man's Shelter, a good work is being done. Already four or five have professed conversion, and are doing grandly. The Shelter is doing patronizing, and many are the new. Most every one has some tale of distress.

We are coming quite in touch with the different benevolent societies, and I believe that a prosperous future awaits the work in Hamilton. I know many will be its priviledges. We have had little or no trouble with the men so far.

W. Brindley, Captain.

## Sam - Porter.

Sergeant-Major Beasley, Burin.—The sad event which your report, written on December 18th referred to, occurred, according to your despatch, on November 6th, and the report reached us January 6th. The King's business requires haste. What a delay!

Ensign Mackenzie.—Your contribution on the percentage of people who get saved, with diagram, is very acceptable. Of course we cannot produce the diagram in colors as you have suggested, but we appreciate the evidence of thought in what you have sent us, and shall endeavor to bring out the thing in the course of a few issues.

Thus speaks a Correspondent.—"Don't be afraid to say what you like to me. I glory in hitting the devil, no matter in whom, or where I find him, and I invite inspection, investigation, and dealing with."



God has to make invalids of some men to get them to read their Bible and think about their souls.

Christ needs your lips as well as your life.

God lets no man perish without a warning cry.

In doing service for God, we must learn to leave with Him the responsibility for results.

## Salvation Army Exhibition

AT SPOKANE.

### The Army in Miniature.

Our ever-resourceful Comrade, Major Friedrich, the Army's Chief Officer out West, has been doing on a small scale in Spokane what the great London Exhibition did last year on a large scale. He has had the Salvation Army in miniature on exhibition, and has undoubtedly been successful in creating much more interest in the Army and bringing home to the minds of the people the true purposes of the Army. The Press was very favorable to the Exhibition, devoting considerable space to descriptions of what took place. The "Spokane Review" speaks thus:

### THE SALVATION ARMY EXHIBITION.

Opened Yesterday for Inspection to the Public.

THE MOST COMPLETE EXHIBITION OF WORK ACCOMPLISHED BY ANY CHURCH ORGANIZATION IS THAT NOW BEING PRESENTED BY THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE AUDITORIUM BUILDING. When one takes into consideration that this movement is yet young, they must stand in amazement when they see the work that has been accomplished by the Army in every civilized land in the world. The Exhibition shows the practical workings of the different branches of the Army. They first represent by a huge painting a stormy sea, the water of which is marked by statistics of the various classes of criminals. On the shore, against which beat the waves of time, is the Salvation Army, which rescues them from misery. The next step is the Prison Gate Home. This shows the doors of the State Penitentiary, near which is the Home. It illustrates how the prisoner, when discharged, is taken in charge by the Salvation Army and placed in the Home, from which he can go to look for work. Then comes the social elevator, a large home where those down-trodden can seek a place to rest and be furnished with food and given an opportunity to get along in the world. The next is the Food and Shelter Depot, where men with families suddenly thrown out of work can find employment and where soup and other foods are sold at a cheap price. It is the hope of the Salvation Army to be able to open a home of this kind in Spokane soon. The next is the Salvage Factory, where men who have no other trade or profession are put to work picking up rags and refuse and making it over into something saleable. The Pawn Colony is next, pictured and represented, showing where the men are put to work tilling the soil. Besides these illustrations of the different branches of work taken up by the Salvation Army, they also have a face simile of the Spokane Rescue Home, and in another booth a lot of work displayed for sale made by persons who are now making this their home. Then there is the saloon and the drunkards' home before and after conversion.

The work on all the paintings and decorations was done by members of the Army, and is certainly worthy of a visit from every one in the city. In the rear end of the rooms tables are arranged in a rustic manner, where dinner is being served.

In an interview Major Friedrich said: "We have kept out fully one hundred and fifty diners, many of them containing sufficient food for a beautiful dinner for eight or nine persons, consisting of cooked poultry, meats, vegetables, pies, and where there were children, boxes of candy. Besides these meals which we sent out, we have supplied a number of families who brought baskets, with food to gladden their Christmas day."

The "Chronicle" speaks thus in its editorial columns: "The Salvation Army's exhibit deserves good patronage. This strange organization has done a great work in the world and is moving on to greater. There is less snobbery in Spokane than in almost any other American city; yet even here the work of helping those in the lower walks of life to go no further seems to be left entirely to the Army and to a few brave souls who are generally outside of the richest religious societies. It is said with truth that there can be as much pride of soul under the Salvation Army's blue bonnet as under the plumage and rituals of the fashionable worshippers; let it be added that there is usually better reason for pride in the former case."

IT WILL BE NOTICED that the picture of some of the Local Officers who took part in the Commissioner's "At Home" are in civilian attire. In justice to our Comrades, who are prouder Salvationists, and uniform wearers, we ought to explain that the photographs were, in two or three instances, taken before the individuals represented were Salvationists.

## CENTRAL CONQUESTS.

## LIPPINCOTT.

Things at Lippincott are improving. Adjutant Scott has come to lead us forth to victory for God, for a time. Souls are coming to God in ones, and twos. Praise His name!—Yours fighting for God, F. Turner, Secretary.

## CHESLEY.

Watch-Night Service time of blessing and power; some testified to being saved and kept by the power of God, who last year were serving the enemy of their souls. Our motto for 1915 is "Watch, Pray, Fight, and Trust!" Sunday meetings, times of blessing and power; the Lord came and honored our faith by saving one precious soul. Had a halloo-luh wind-up.—J. M.

## HOLLAND LANDING.

There has been much rejoicing in this part of the battlefield over sinners coming to the Lord for pardon. Some proper cases are among the latest successes. Captain Kelle Smith, of Newmarket, with her Local Headquarters Staff, conducted an old-time Salvation meeting, when a good attendance was present. At the close a young man sought and found pardon. "Twelve" were present at the Sunday morning knee-drill. A time of blessing was the result. Sergeant Youngs and Comrades were ever at the front, and the Holiness and afternoon meetings, where everybody enjoyed their visit, returning home feeling much strengthened for the future war.—J. A. M., R. C.

## FENELON FALLS.

The War rolls on; seven souls forward, four sinners and three sinners during December. Self-Denial taught over-reached. Banquet and Public Christmas Day. Welcome of Adjutant Andrews. Libilities reduced \$5.00, and \$10 donation to Officers received. Six new Soldiers came. William Henry Miller and Melville Mortimer Vessels dedicated to the Lord. Treasurer Lane sold eighteen Christmas War Crys on the street. Secretary Littleton appointed School Teacher for the village. Adjutant Hay's visit a real help to children and sinners. Meeting time, Lord visited District Headquarters, Lindsay, for New Year's day; good musical meetings. They treated us white. Eight more recruits nearly ready for enrolment, besides three children.—Puggawayer.

## INDIANS AND MINISTERS.

A report for the Cry. Our Watch-Night Service was held in the Presbyterian Church. It was grand. We had with us a number of the saved Indians. I tell you they are a real Blood and Fire crowd. The whites will have to keep up with them. We had also with us the Presbyterian ministers, who gave an interesting address. They said they were in sympathy with the Army, and their doors were open to us—Lieutenant Dales for Captain Clinck, Little Current.

## BURNED HIS TOBACCO, THEN GOT SAVED.

NEWMARKET.—Our meetings are largely attended, especially on Sunday, when the Christians of other denominations join in and assist us to fight the battles of the Lord. Last Sunday night was a time of victory. Captain Smith spoke to a man about his soul, and he asked her if she would make a compromise with him on the Tobacco Question. "No, sir, I will not!" was the ready reply. When he saw a further parley was unnecessary, he went to the stove and put his tobacco into it, getting the victory; then he walked out to the front and sought pardon, followed by his wife. Soon after another Sister, leading her little daughter, came to the Cross, where they all cried for mercy. It was truly a beautiful scene to see them rise up to their feet and tell of the great change which God had made in them. We pray that they may be ever kept faithful. Last Saturday night, six converts were enrolled, and one soul at the Cross. Praise God! This makes four in three weeks.—J. Alex Moffat, R.C.

## BRACEBRIDGE.

A story is told of Paddy, who having sustained a serious accident, asked his attendants to write home that though "not dead, he was untirably speechless."

I believe an enquiry has been made as to whether we are dead in Bracebridge, No.; but we confess that as far as reporting for the Cry is concerned, we've been "entirely speechless."

On January 1st, in a meeting three months since we arrived here, and to the glory of God we can report that not one week has elapsed without one or more seeking souls being forward at Jesus' feet. None, not getting at first what they felt they needed, have come again and yet again. Backsliders have come home. Soldiers have received blessing, and a few have got the blessing of a clean heart. Jani-

ors are getting saved, too. (See Young Soldier.) A Candidate forwarded for the Training Home on New Year's Eve, and we hope to have two more applications in shortly. New Year's Watch-Night Service saw two souls seeking cleansing. New Year's night saw a great prodigy come home. Five enrolled, and three Junior Soldier Sergeants commissioned. Adjutant and Mrs. Bradley.

## LISGAR STREET, Toronto.

The power of God was most wonderfully manifested all day. Three precious souls in the afternoon. Two sinners came out together, and a little boy who met the brainmaster on the street, and told him he was going to get saved. He did get saved, too. God bless the Junior Soldier. Four souls at night. One little girl said she didn't want to go to the place of fire, but would be a good girl on earth then go to Heaven when she died. Our Holiness meetings have been a blessing to many all last week. If the times are hard, God will not forget His own children.—S. McFarlane.

## ORILLIA.

Since last heard from we have had an election meeting for the Upper House. The whoevers had the victory. During the first week several have been called from the drama of life and have gone the way of all flesh. I had the joy of visiting a dear old lady who has been confined to her bed for the last eleven years. She was happy in the Lord. Being deprived of her speech all she could say was "Wicked world." Brother Dunlop, one of our soldiers who keeps a bare shone, was burned out. The fire snuff try every man's work. We all pray for you. Sisters McGlenan and Dyer are having good success in selling War Crys in the hotels. They very often sing in the parlours. The kneecalls are improving. Five backsliders came home. Silence in Heaven for the space of half an hour. Listen! Hear the bells of Heaven! With a shout! Angels rejoice!—William Lewis, the Irish Captain.

## —THE—

## Great North-West.

## VIRIDEN, MAN.

Since last report our Officers have fared well for new robes, and at the same time two sinners came out and found pardon. It was good to be present on New Year's afternoon and hear the soldiers sing their songs.—Enele John, Regular Correspondent.

## BISMARCK, N.D.

We have been very quiet, as far as writing to the War Cry is concerned, since coming here, but we have not been slack in routing the devil. Prospects are splendid for a good work to be done here this winter. One soul came to Jesus on Monday night, and is going to be a Soldier. Praise God!—Captain and Mrs. Bailey. (Congratulations, John and Mrs.—Sam. Sorter.)

## THE DEVIL RAGED.

REGINA, ASSA.—Christmas tide in Regina was a time of blessing to all who frequented the Salvation Army. We had with us Captain Habrick, Junior Soldier and his wife, and Captain Collins and Lieutenant Collins, of Moose Jaw. A musical meeting was held on Christmas night. On Saturday one soul, Sunday all day times of blessing. Watch-Night Service the devil raged, but God was for us, ending the old year with two out for Sanctification. Crowds good Sunday night. All too small.—G. S. G., R. C.

## HIGH JINKS AT JIKTOWN.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.—Another blizzard is on, but while it is storming outside, God has spoken "Peace be still!" to the storms raging in many souls.

Thursday night, the last of the old year, four young men volunteered for Jesus. They got blessedly saved, and are in a fair way to become blood and fire Soldiers.

Quite a crowd remained for the Watch-Night Service, many of whom had not attended one before. God blessed us mightily, and saved three sinners. Praise God for those who are beginning the New Year right! Although it was storming hard, Sunday—happy day—found thirty Soldiers out to kneel-drill, and five seekers in the penitential-form in the Holiness meetings. The afternoon found us in good fighting trim, and God honored our efforts by saving three sinners, who volunteered out.

In a evening, though the wind was still blowing a gale, our march brought people to the barracks, where we had a regular "halloo-luh blizzard." Three sinners came in Jesus, and proved that our Heavenly Father does answer prayer. The devil is feeling pretty sore over the way we have been the New Year. He'd better look out, for we are going to keep it up.

Captain Kemp is farewelling, and Lieutenant Baxter has been promoted to a Captain. God bless them both.—Yours for God and the Army, J. M. Dearborn, Reg. Cor.

## —FROM—

## THE FAR PACIFIC.

## LEWISTON, Idaho.

The old year died out in Lewiston with victory on every hand. Great singing last night, one hour without break, after which good time with coffee and cake, in the midst of which convulsion takes hold of one dear fellow, who falls at the Mercy Seat and gets gloriously saved, making seven souls for last week in old year. Halloo-luh! We go right on into Watch-Night Service, consecrate afresh to God, believing that "Truth shall make us free." At night six recruits are enrolled under the Blood and Fire. Victory forever shall be our battle-cry, and "Looking unto Jesus" is our watchword.—H. Morris, Captain.

## CAPT. LEYB'S KINOTGRAPH.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Since last we heard from us, we have had a second visit from Captain Leyb and the Kinotgraph. A good crowd turned up to listen to the music and songs rendered by this wonder of the nineteenth century. The meetings during Christmas and New Year weeks were good. Five souls sought salvation. War Crys sold well. Bandmaster Webber farewelled, leaving us for some nine months or more on the sea. We pray that God will bless him while on board the sealing schooner and bring him home safely.—A. B. R.

## MILES CITY.

Thank God the close of 1896 found us on pleading terms with God. We had a Watch-Night Service, when God came very near to us and helped us. The Methodist friends are in for a revival here. We hope and pray that hearts will be awakened up and souls won for the Master.—M. A. W. and C. H.

## Eastern Victories.

## FREEPORT, N.S.

For a long time the fight has been hard, but, thank God, the clouds are breaking; lots of conviction; interest good and souls are getting saved. God is working. To Him we give the glory. At, Larder, Captain.

## BLANKET FEVER RAGING.

SUMMERSIDE.—We had special meetings on Christmas and New Year's. The Watch-Night Service was a time of blessing, a time when the sinners concerned themselves afresh to the Master's service. Sorry to say the blanket fever has been raging, especially on Sunday morning. It is a fight not so to be; but we are believing for better things in the future. Amen!—Mattie Gamble.

## ENSIGN PUGH ON DECK.

HALIFAX I.—We had Ensign Pugh with us for Sunday meetings, he having just arrived from England. Grand time at night; deep conviction; five souls at the Cross, (one a Junior) for Salvation. The Angels not only reported, but we rejoiced also. Halloo-luh! Secretary Caslin.

## A MINE ON FIRE.

SPRING HILL MINES.—One of the main slopes has been on fire for two weeks, causing four hundred men to be idle, making a damnable to our work financially. But God is good. Ensign Perry with us for a Lantern Service, Subject, "Narrow Escape." Captain Whitten has been resting with us for a few days. Adjutant Mathews goes to Moncton for Staff Council, thence to Chatham. One soul saved at the Quarters this week. We shall conquer.—Captain Hinely.

## HOTEL POLES SING.

LUNenburg.—We were determined to do all we could for Jesus on Christmas Day. We are not very strong here, but off we marched in the afternoon to hold an open-air meeting. The men opened the hotel window and joined in our chorus. "The world is not my home." Many passing by stood and listened. We got a collection of two dollars. The meeting inside was one of the best we have held since we came. A brother who was leaving when we held the open-air thought he would come in the barracks.

and held up his hand for prayer. Another man was seen weeping. Both since have been saved. Praise God! We got money for 62 War Crys in two hotels Saturday night.—Captain G. Allan, Lieutenant M. Winchester.

## JIM MILLER, D.D.

SYDNEY, C. B.—On Christmas Day, we sold good-bye to Captain Clarke. Lieutenant Horley has announced her farewell. We will be sorry to part with the little girl, but pray that the Divine Hand will guide Headquarters, and say, "The will be good." Two backsliders obeyed the injunction to return. The first Sunday of 1915, "Happy Jim" Miller, D. D., (Devil Driver) was with us all day, and the devil must think him a hard 'un, for the way Jim handled the ribbons and lash was a caution. Result—Holiness meetings, one sinner professing Salvation; 8 sinners backsliders at the Farm; one got there, but the other did not enter God's Valley of Decision. Pray for him.—Kenneth Ferguson.

## War in West Ontario.

ESSLEX again in the swim. Four souls; believe for a victory. God is with us in power. Halloo-luh!—Captain Ottomay and Lieutenant Coo.

## NORWICH.

Thursday night we were favored with a visit from Captain Andrews, with his line-light views. Friday night we were led on by Adjutant Dorset and our District Officer, Ensign Green, assisted by Brother Woodard, giving us a real blood and fire, go-ahead meeting. Since last reporting we have had two new converts, and on Sunday night we finished with a backslider crying to God to save him. Praise God. We are in for victory. Special Correspondent H. P. Alkman.

## SHE'S A HUSTLER.

THEFORD.—Things are on the up-grade; our report victory through the Blood. Good meetings Sunday all day. Captain Fies is a hustler, and when she displays her sanctified determination it is conspicuously felt by saint and sinner. We give no quarter to the old devil, but abuse him all we can.

Our armor is bright, And it dazzles his eyes; He is a terrible coward, Considering his size.

T. Ford, S. C.

## BLANKET BOOMERS.

No Officers for two weeks, but the dear Comrades have held the fort and rolled the old chariot along. Good crowds yesterday. The night meeting was ably handled by Sister Mrs. Rumble (Lieutenant here several years ago.) Her little boy, Stanley, aged seven, sells ten War Crys weekly to regular customers. Dolly Passmore, a new convert, aged fourteen, sold twenty-one for the first time. War Crys all sold out this week, ninety-three in all, so the work goes on. To God be all the praise.—Comrade Ina Groom.

## EAST ONTARIO.

## TRENTON.

I have just taken charge here. Good crowds Saturday night and Sunday; one soul at night. The crowd stayed until near 11 p.m.; four others requested our prayers.—A. E. W. Conie, Captain.

## PETERBORO.

We praise God for the precious souls He is saving. Adjutant enrolled a number of recruits on Saturday afternoon. We welcome Lieutenant to our Corps. God bless him! We have real proper blood and fire Officers. One precious soul Sunday night.—May Lang.

## CANANQUOE.

Praise God we are still able to claim victory through the Blood of Jesus. Since our last report God has wonderfully blessed and helped us. The Comrades renewed their vows at the beginning of the New Year; remitted three precious souls in the Penitential form for Salvation. Glory to His name!—J. T. Funnell for Captain Mary Ward.

## PORT HOPE.

We are still on the war-path here, fighting against sin and the devil. Praise God! We had a good day yesterday (Sunday.) In the evening we had a grand time; good crowd. Ensign enrolled five recruits. Many they ever keep true to God and their town.—A. Brown, Reg. Cor.

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